

the official Olympic newspaper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society

Notice how the shirts SAC gave the Firosh look like McDonald's uniforms?
Coincidence?
We think not.

Omigawd! It's a

toike!* oike.*

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OLYMPIC HIGHLIGHTS EDITION!

WELL, OLYMPIC HIGHLIGHTS
FRONT PAGE, ANYWAY



"Maybe next time I'll ride a horse..." Ian Millar and Big Ben the Wonder Llama had a disappointing run.

"They're gonna be *this* big" Micheal Johnson demonstrates the expected results of his upcoming breast augmentation



"Kill. Blood. Kill." The American synchronized swimming team makes an obscene gesture at the judges before their jaws fell off from smiling that insane manic grin all the time.



TOIKE CONTEST!

Page 7

FAKE NEWS!

Page 1

BAD POETRY!

Page 6

Special Firosh
Section Inside!

Massive Celebrity Protest Against Photo Retouching



"Quick! This looks like a job for... that guy! You know, the guy with the face! What's his name?" Celebrities protest the malevolent use of photo-retouching programs. Present were (clockwise from left) Herbert the Wonder Llama, Micheal Jackson, Lody Di, Boris Yeltsin, Arnold Schwarzenegger, Jeon Cretien, Pat Retaw (professional Jeon Cretien impersonator) and Patrick Stewart.

TANZANIA (A.P.) - Riot police clashed with Hollywood celebrities and world politicians at a massive protest over photo retouching. The celebrities, who numbered in the tens, angrily hurled at the police, while the politicians drank a lot.

"Enough is enough," said spokeswoman Arnold Schwarzenegger. "At first it was funny, but now it is just getting silly. They don't even bother making the heads look straight anymore."

Jean Cretien agrees. "Dey keep making me talk in dis funny voice," he said, gnawing at his left arm, "and dey keep putting up dees pictures dat make me look like aye'm gnawing me left arm. It's just gotten stupide."

Amongst the celebrities present were Micheal Jackson and Patrick Stewart. Jackson was venting his anger. "I'm sick of it," he boomed in his deep baritone. "They faked that whole Lisa Marie

thing using Photoshop and Softimage. I've never even met the girl - everybody knows little Timmy is my one true love." (Boo! Hiss!)

Patrick Stewart was ambivalent. "I don't even know what I'm doing here. One minute I was filming *Star Trek: First Contact*, the next I'm in a photo with a bunch of protesters."

"That's exactly what I'm talking about," continued Schwarzenegger. "Most of the time, these pictures don't make any sense. Its like when you're talking and spurt out the wrong ejection seat, and don't even notice."

The only happy member of the crowd was Boris Yeltsin. "Vodka da! Photo retouching nyet!" he cried before nearly dying (again).

Lady Di was philosophical. Indicating her fellow protesters,

she said, "Do you think if I slept with all of them, I'd get in the tabloids again?"

Our efforts to contact those responsible for the doctored photos met with failure - their only response was a scrawled note saying "We have ultimate power! We're god! Well, not quite god, but pretty dang close! Well, not really close at all... all we can do is manipulate dots on paper. We're nothing. Nothing! OK, we'll stop."

Herman the Wonder Llama, who has nothing to do with anything, only had one thing to say. But it was a profound thing that might very well change the course of human history. He said, "Can I have a pancake?"

In a related story, the United States declared war on the central American state of Tennessee before realizing they didn't really want to.

IN BRIEFS...

Cutbacks affect Ministry of Saying "Squeep"

OTTAWA - Government cutbacks have slashed the Ministry of Saying "Squeep"'s budget by way more than 90 percent, reducing its annual budget of \$82 million to \$3.50.

"This is a tragedy!" cried John Doe, Minister of Saying "Squeep." "Due to these tragic cutbacks, our ability to say 'Squeep' has been dramatically reduced. People are hurting out there, and the government just doesn't care!"

The Finance Minister was quick to respond. "Times are tough for everyone, and, frankly, the need to say 'Squeep' has gone down over 20 percent in the last six years."

However, John Doe was quick to point out that the European Community has dedicated more than 23 percent of its Gross National Product to saying "Squeep," while the Chinese have recently been ranked first in the world in saying "Squeep" due to their advanced training facilities. Dob Boile recently included a 30 percent increase in American "Squeep" spending as part of his campaign promises.

The Minister of Saying "Squeep" left us with some final words. "We must remain competitive in the world community. I'd hate to see a global village where Canada is the only country people can't say 'Squeep.'

"Squeep."

Canada wins gold in Men's 100m

SEOUL - This news just in from IBM's advanced up-to-the-minute Olympic information system: Canadian Ben Johnson has won the gold in the men's 100 m with a record breaking time of 9.79.

TCC Implements New Policy to Prevent Fare Rip-offs

TORONTO - As part of its campaign to prevent fare rip-offs, the TTC has unveiled its new policy: not to let anyone on any train, bus or streetcar.

"That oughta keep out those evil people who try to cheat the system," gloated TTC Chairperson Ima Pseudonym before someone explained the small flaw in the policy. A subcommittee has since been formed to determine if the actual drivers of the vehicles count as "anyone."

In other news, a TTC spokesperson recently revealed the meaning of the phrase "teemaint a ticipave danceieu" to be, in fact,

(Cont on Page 9)

TOIKE POLL

Our question was,

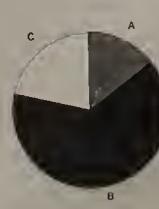
"Given the current economic climate, can the current shifts in the Gross Domestic Product be explained by simple chaos theory, or are they the fault of an evil terrorist organization determined to rule the world?"



Mike Harris said: "I don't know what you're talking about, but since you're a student newspaper, you probably want to make me look bad. You'll probably put my picture upside-down or something."



The Queen said: "Yes.. Can I have a pancake?"



RESULTS:

In this graph, part A represents 15% of the population, part B represents 98% of the world's population, and part C represents 23% of the world's population! Significant results indeed!

NEXT MONTH'S QUESTION:

"Like, why do we park on driveways and drive on parkways? Eh? Why? Bet ya don't know, do ya? Think yer a tough guy, dontcha? Eh?"



The Official Newspaper of the University of Toronto Engineering Society

He who made up most of this crap.
colin knowles

HE WHO ANSWERED THE MAIL.
christian bosio

They who assisted.
kevin quan
micheal bonert

ads manager
dan popadyne

communications chair
christian bosio

special thanks to
julie wilkinson
weller publishing co.

information
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disclaimer
The tolke oike is a humour paper designed to be funny. not all readers may share this sense of humour. reader discretion is advised. If you're not laughing, may we suggest not reading it or contributing something that you find funny. the opinions expressed within this paper aren't necessarily those of the authors, and do not necessarily represent those of the u of t engineering society, unless so indicated, but they do represent those of bill clinton. republicans take note!

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Somewhere, in a distant and hostile land, two mailbitches did something very extraordinary. They were heroes to all. But they didn't make the deadline for this newspaper. So they were hunted down by the editor and locked in a room with nothing but Cheetos, Michelob Light, and the Nashville Network. To give 'em a head start on next month's issue. And so, in what was clearly an act of desperation by the editor...

THE ANGRY SERF(S) RITE AGAEN

Yep, we're back. This time, as contractors hired only to fill this space and answer the pile of crap masquerading as mail. Except now there's only one of us.

After selling out, parting ways and following solo careers, we each made millions (of pesos) peddling mailroom articles to small terrorist groups and South American drug lords. Unfortunately, one day Serf X cracked one too many Italian jokes while on a 'business' trip to Sicily. Canadian customs officials were tipped off, and the shifty serf was apprehended at the border for attempting to import dairy products from a foreign country (which as any seasoned traveler knows, is a no-no). Trained dogs sniffed out his suitcase, which was found to contain over 11 kilos of Nutella, concealed in Brio containers.

A potentially long jail term was dismissed when the serf decided to spill his guts regarding the location of several Mafioso's. He was last rumored to be residing in the Caribbean, selling swamp-land to naive Frenchmen.

Whatever.

The mail has built up over the summer, so here goes:

Dear Serf Y,

You tell you other serf pal that when we find him, we gonna take out his knees, giv' im shoes of cement, and we gonna feed' im to da fishes.

the Godfather

I'll be sure to pass on the message. Oh, and tell him he owes me five bucks.

My husband, in common with a lot of people his age, is 30 years old.

Yours goofily,
M. Python.(Mrs.)

Ummm... Happy birthday.

from the tolke mailroom

Dear Toike people,

Teernain a ticpave danceieu.

Yours truly,

The Toronto Transit Commission

AAAARRGGHHHH! STOP IT!

You're hurting me! What the HELL does that MEAN????!!! Please, I'll stop using my high school student card if you remove those ads, please ANYTHING but that!!!! NOOOoooooo....

Chers monsieurs ou madames Mailbitches,

How would you like to invest in some prime real estate on an undisclosed island in the Caribbean? For only \$25,000 (per acre) you could own prime waterfront property! Just take a look at the brochures, and we'll contact you (don't even try to contact us, it isn't possible). Merci pour votre temps,

Jaques X. DeSerf

Dear Toike Oike Mailbitches,

You may have already won over \$50 million dollars, Toike Oike Mailbitches! All you have to do is fill out your Official Prize Notification Contract Delivery Guarantee Form, and you and your lively wife or husband, depending on what sex you are, could win a fantabulous trip for two to the vacation resorts of Sudbury (where the sun shines like a big chunk of copper) or a lovely spatula set from Royal Chinette Plastics Division.

Just fill out that form now, Toike Oike Mailbitches, and you will receive my personal thanks and eternal gratitude. And I see you in Sudbury!

Yours truly,

Ed McMahon
Publisher's Clearhouse Sweepstakes ("Dishing out crap from coast to coast.")

Man, this junk mail really starts to build, doesn't it?

Dear Toike Oike,

The space aliens told me to tell you that the Bill Clinton's breasts are actually made of Jell-O Pudding Pops.

Your truly,

H. Ross Perot

Folks, the U.S. of A is a helluva country. Any nation whose potential presidents consist of Clinton, Dole or Perot, well, they've got a wiener. Er, winner.

Dear Toike Oike,

Could I please see more llama jokes.

The Pope*

*Not actually the pope.

Okay, a llama and a rabbit are in the forest taking a dump. Llama asks the rabbit "do you have any problems with shit sticking to your fur?" Rabbit says "no." So the llama takes the rabbit and wipes his ass with it.

Dear Toike Oike,

So, what is a Toike, anyway?

Sincerely,

A confused F!rosh that somehow managed to write a letter to the Toike despite not being in school yet.

P.S. Is the TPT hard?

The Toike is a scary monster that comes to you when you are sleeping and shaves all your body hair unless an envelope containing a significant amount of cash has been presented to someone who writes for this newspaper.

GOT SOME MAIL?

Great. You must be proud.
WANNA SEND IT TO US?
If you must. Put it in the Toike Oike mailbox in Eng Soc or e-mail engsoc5@ecf.toronto.edu

NORTH YORK 2008



Offering the sophisticated allure and grand ambience of a major international center, the CITY OF NORTH YORK is ready to welcome the world for the 2008 Summer Olympics! Olympic visitors can marvel at our majestic centerpiece, the Mel Lastman Square and Olympic Village. We also got culture aplenty in our Crry, with the Ford Center for the Performing Arts and, er, all those other cultural places!

And some of our streets in our Crry even have sidewalks!

The Crry of North York is located in close proximity to such major metropolitan centers as Mississauga, Scarborough, and East York, Canada's only borough.

So who's better than the City of North York for the Olympics?

Nooo-body!

(The scary thing is, it could happen...)

North York...
The City
with



Hey F!xosh!

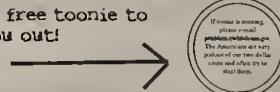


Check out this useful and helpful stuff and you won't end up like this guy!

(Not that that's necessarily a bad thing.)

PLUS...

Here's a free toonie to help you out!



already! Sheesh!</BODY></HTML>

...around Campus

AN ARTSIE STUDENT:
"Like, peace, dude." (Alternate:
"Heh-heh, heh-heh. Your faculty
sucks! Heh-heh!")

AN ARTSIE GRADUATE:
"Hi. I'd like a Big Mac, please."

A LATIN STUDENT:
"Ignosce mihi, cacare necesse
est." ("Excuse me, I've got to
take a dump.")

A LATIN GRADUATE:
"Salve. Da mihi, sodes, Bigus
Macus." ("Hi. I'd like a Big Mac,
please.")

A LAW STUDENT:
"Hey, quit dripping slime on me."

A MED STUDENT:
"Hey, give that back! I might need
it! I can't believe you people,
going around taking people's
gonads when they're not looking.
Don't you have anything better to
do, you sick freak?"

...around Skule™

A FRIEND:
"Hey, you."

A FELLOW ENGINEER:
"Hello."

AN ENGINEERING PROF:
"Hello, your eminence."

AN ENGINEERING DEAN:
"We're not worthy! We're not
worthy!"

AN ENGINEERING OFFICER:
"Evening, Ociiffer."

A TOIKE EDITOR:
"Hey, when's the next Toike
coming out?"

A BAND LEADER:
"Hey, when's the next band
event?" (Alternate: "Hey, the pop
machine's empty.")

A CANNON EDITOR:
"Er, how do you edit a cannon?"

SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN IN THE COMPUTER LABS FOR MORE THAN THREE CONSECUTIVE DAYS:
"Content type: speech/HTML.
<HTML><HEAD>Hello</HEAD><BODY>Quit looking at
nude pictures of Teri Hatcher

REALLY QUICK EMERGENCY TOIKE CONTEST:

Send us a joke starting with:
"Kato walks into a bar
holding a spatula..."
And you could win
something!



Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering

Design Projects

Get involved! These specially crafted projects allow you to work with grad students and profs (oh what a dream) in your chosen field! Learn about the work you're going to be stuck doing the rest of your life!

Chemical Engineering

Making pretty colours with cool gooey stuff.

Civil Engineering

Redesigning highway 407: Making it go downhill both ways to maximize fuel efficiency.

Computer Engineering

Windows 96 analysis: Is it as crappy or crappier than Windows 95? (Alternate project: Making Unix even more user unfriendly - can it actually punch you in the mouth when you log on?)

Electrical Engineering

When electrodes are attached to their gonads: a PROJECT CANCELLED

Engineering Science

Wind tunnel analysis, biomechanical integration, stress tests, and UV protection development for all major brands of pocket protectors. Also volunteers for Electrical Engineering Project.

Geological Engineering

Case study: How many jacuzzis can be bought with recent \$5 million grant?

Industrial Engineering

Stand around and try to make vague suggestions on how other projects can do stuff faster.

Materials Engineering

Which is stronger: carbon fibre composites or Legos?

Mechanical Engineering

Case study: Which rolls over more frequently - an Izuzu Trooper or a basset hound?

How to properly greet people...

A PHARMACY STUDENT:

"So, you're, like, gonna be a drug dealer, aren't you? (Hee hee. I'm so witty.)"

A UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO POLICE OFFICER:

"M-I-C, K-E-Y, M-O-U-S-E!
Mickey mouse! Mickey mouse!"

...around Town

A RYERSON STUDENT:

"Um, I think that light bulb goes in the other way."

A POLITICIAN:

"Hey, quit dripping slime on me!"

A BUSINESSPERSON:

"Who is 'Dow Jones', anyway?"

A TTC EMPLOYEE:

"Tell me what 'Teernaitin a tiepave daceieu' means or I'll rip this transfer!"

AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE THAT DIDN'T WIN GOLD:

"So, not good enough, eh?"

AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE THAT DID WIN GOLD:

"You think you're so superior,
don't you?"

A HOT DOG VENDOR:

"I'd like a hot dog-horse-rabbit-pig-fish-worm-iguana-cow biproduct sausage on a stale bun, please."

A CAR SALESPERSON:

"Hey! Let go of my leg! I'm not interested! Go away!"

O.J. SIMPSON:

"Did you do it? C'mon, you can tell me! ... No really, did you do it? ... Whaddaya mean 'no'? C'mon, you can tell me..."

A PERSON WALKING AROUND YELLING "ALBATROSS!"

"You've been watching too much Monty Python."

A PERSON HOLDING A LARGE WAFFLE MACHINE:

"Can I have a pancake?" (Yes! The new catchphrase of the nineties! Remember this phrase!)

**WAFFLES BAD.
PANCAKES GOOD.**

**"Can I have
a pancake?"**

Generic Artsie Jokes

How do you bum an Artsie's ear?
Phone him when he's ironing.

How do you sink an Artsies' submarine?
Knock on the hatch.

What do you do if an Artsie throws a pin at you?
Run. He's probably got a grenade in his mouth.

How many Artsies does it take to paint a house?
3000 One to hold the brush and 2999 to move the house up and down.

Why'd they fire the Artsie from the M & M quality control line?
He threw out all the ones which said "W."

How do you keep an Artsies busy all day?
Give him a piece over paper with "Please Turn Over" written on both sides.

A man walks into a McDonald's and says "I've got some great Artsie jokes to tell!" "Hey!" says the guy sweeping the floor, "I'm an Artsie!" "Don't worry," said the man, "I'll tell them slowly."

Did you hear about the Artsie who was sent to blow up a bus and burnt his lips on the exhaust pipe?

How do you make an Artsie dizzy?
Put him in a barrel and tell him to sit in the corner.

What has an IQ of 15 and digs holes in the road?
15 Artsies.

What has an IQ of 18 and digs holes in the road?
A wombat. (For more information about wombats, read a book about wombats.)

Here, for your enjoyment, are a selection of complementary generic Artsie jokes. Use them at your convenience to encourage the friendly and harmless rivalry between the Faculty of Arts and Science and Engineering!

And remember: Pancakes are nutritious and delicious! Ask for them in your cafeteria, at work, at SAC, at home, anywhere!

"Can I have a pancake?"

Remember: these are just harmless, generic fun! They do not mean Engineers hate arts, Arts and Science Students, or artists! Sheesh, already

Why can't one put an Artsie into a cannon?
Because according to the Geneva convention DumDum bullets are illegal.

An Artsie thinks that his turn indicator on his car isn't working, so he asks his Artsie friend to run along behind and see. The friend calls out "Now its working... now its not... now its working... now its not..."

How does an Artsie catch mice?
He chases them under a table and quickly saws off its legs.

What is so unusual about Artsie magicians?
Artsie magician (Holding both hands out in front of him. One closed, the other open.) "In one of my hands I have a pea. Now which one... etc."

Engineers hate arts, Arts and Science Students, or artists! Sheesh, already

There were two Santa Clauses coming down the chimney. Which one was an Artsie?
The one with the basket of easter eggs.

Did you hear about the Artsie firing squad that keeps lining up in a circle.

Why do Artsies have tea breaks only ten minutes long?
Because if they wait any longer, they need to be retrained.

An Artsie extends his hands to an unsuspecting bystander and says, "Pick a thumb. Any thumb." After the bystander has complied, the Artsie puts his hands behind his back for a few moments then extends his hands again, this time with his thumbs enclosed in his fists. "OK, which hand is it in?"

Did you hear about the Artsie waterpolo team?
They drowned four horses at their first practice.

An Artsie foreman comes over to an Artsie worker.

"These nails won't go in the wood."

"Of course not, you're hammering them in head first. These nails go on the other side of the house."

What's the difference between a ham sandwich and an Artsie's skull?
A Ham sandwich is only *half* an inch thick.

Did you see the party where all the Artsies were on the roof?
They heard drinks were on the house.

Why is Artsie toilet paper 500 sheets longer?
Because the first 500 sheets are instructions.



The Yearning Annex

Check out our new courses! They're sure to leave your wallet lighter!

Bring out the Inner Animal

Learn how to cast away the shackles of modern "civilization" and unleash your true instinctual self. You'll learn how to:

- Clean your genitals with your tongue.
- Learn other people's secrets by sniffing their genitals.
- Display your genitals to attract a mate.
- Walk around naked all the time.
- Store food in your cheeks.
- And much, much more!



Zarcon, Devourer of Small Nuts, is a renowned celebrity activist and movie star. He has appeared in such films as "Sixty-Nine", with Brad Pitt and Morgan Freeman, and "12 Squirrels" with Bruce Willis.

Course 5050

Members \$534 / Non-members \$354

Magic

You'll all sorts of fascinating tricks in this exciting course, such as:

- how to magically make large quantities of alcohol disappear by drinking it.
- how to saw somebody in half.
- how to saw somebody into three bits and dispose of the body
- and much more (subject to laws in local jurisdictions.)

Course 1000

Members \$234 / Non-members \$198

Anxiety Reduction Through Pyramid Power

Learn how to reduce stress and live a happier life by putting a pyramid on your head. Materials fee: \$156.34 (includes one (1) custom made pyramid.)

Bob Dole is the republican presidential candidate for the upcoming United States election. He is known for his impressive record and ability to deal with congressional deadlock. Er, he has absolutely nothing to do with this course.



How to Make Over \$50,000 an Hour Ripping Off Gullible Idiots Like Yourself

This course teaches you how to make money by holding seminars on everything from "Motivation for Life" to "Making Over \$50,000 An Hour In Your Spare Time." You'll learn how to make the blatantly obvious seem revolutionary, how to make the blatantly false seem true, and much more. Stupid people only, please.

Robbin Tonys has given seminars to many people, including his mother. He has scammed his way into giving motivational advice to celebrities and politicians, which basically shows they're just a stupid as the rest of us.

Course 0069

Members \$623 / Non-members \$165

Course 2000

Members \$234 Non-members \$198

The Art of Networking

Learn how to make contacts and nuture business relations in this essential course for the nineties.

Learn how to:

- Give your business card to people.
- Establish an instant rapport
- Ignore people when they tell you to go away.
- Beat people into submission if they won't listen to you.



- Encourage people to want to see you again by kidnapping their children.
- Instantly remember people's personal histories by writing them down.
- And much more!

Bring business cards and handcuffs.

Brian Mulroney is currently milking the Canadian taxpayer in a multi-million dollar lawsuit against the RCMP. It's amazing how he can find ways to make Canadians hate him even more. (He also has nothing to do with this course.)

Course 666

Members \$331 / Non-members \$108

Join the Yearning Annex now!

Join the Yearning Annex now and get special member prices! You also get special member benefits, such as:

- We will come to your house and beat you about the head and neck with blunt objects.
- We will charge your credit card randomly.
- We will use you as a paper weight.

And much more! Call now! Skilled operators are standing by!

REGISTER NOW - (416) 978-1607

Registration is only 3 easy payments of \$29.95! Or one difficult payment of \$89.95!

Or 2 not too difficult but not that easy either payments of \$44.95!

After that, a monthly fee will be charged to your favorite credit card!

Pottery ... er ... Poetry Korner

In the Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy, it is stated that the second worse poem in the history of the universe is "Ode to a small blob of green putty I found in my armpit one midsummer morning." The Toike now puts forth its challenge: We present to you what we truly believe is the second worst poem in the history of the universe.

Squoog a poem

Generals, befriended by turpitude, multitudes of sensuous emissions are repeated,
The vicar and the helicopter enthusiasts are eagerly groping
the gerbil,
for the evil hamsters can measure Boba Fett,
And the grouse will eat the bat doo.

There is no need to touch that, fetish,
however much you want to pick that tuberculosis scab,
dusky peons gorge upon the weekly Full Contact Aussie Rules
Ballroom Dancing Competition,
falling ever into the orgy of waffles ("Can I have a pancake?"),
ever froopy into the dusk of fornicating hypochondriac roadkill,

Lenol

Cry ye mighty yokos to the everpresent wombats,
Antidisestablishmentarianism will triumph o'er the evil
oppressor of spray-on condoms,
And Dob Bole will apply antiperspirant to his upper thigh.
a single cat and platypuses golore will homicide things,
And the National Roach Feces Eating Foundation will vomit on
the bed.

Vomit on the bed.

For this is the last testament of Arthur son of Uther
Pendragon, Bearer of Excalibur, Knight of the Round
Stool Sample, King of the Poultry.

Leno!

Be sure to tune in next month for even worse pottery... er... poetry!

HEY! YOU!

YEAR, YOU WITH THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM!

Write for the Toike or we'll kill make more jokes about this squirrel!



Think you can write stuff that'll make people spurt milk out their nose?
Well, do it! Write for the Toike! Rip out your funny bone, smear ink on it, and write the comedy classic!

We want anything!

NEWS! SPORTS! WEATHER! HELPFUL STUFF! UNHELPFUL STUFF! GAMES! PUZZLES! LARGE QUANTITIES OF MONEY IN UNMARKED BILLS!

Put your stuff (in disk form) in the Toike Oike Box in the Engineering Society or e-mail engsoc5@eef.toronto.edu

No Ripped-off-the-internet crap, please - we're looking for original stuff!

Be part of our incredible
JUMBO SIZED

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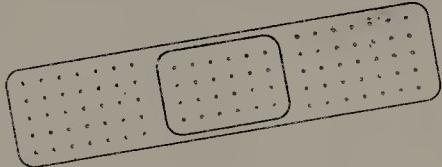
BE ALL THAT YOU CAN BE IN THE

L G M B

The Lady Godiva Memorial Band is now recruiting! If you've got a pulse and wanna have fun, check out the bulletin board on the Band Room Door in Eng Soc and come out to any of our upcoming events!

**NO MUSICAL
ABILITY
REQUIRED!**

A little ouch is all it takes to save lives.



March 12-15, 1997

Permanent Blood Donor Clinics

Manulife Centre
55 Bloor Street West, at Bay Street
(416) 924-5955

Monday and Tuesday..... 12:00 Noon to 4:00 p.m.
Wednesday..... 12:00 Noon to 7:00 p.m.
Friday..... 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.
(at our Manulife Location. 2 hours free parking)

Royal Bank Plaza
200 Bay Street, Merchants Mail Level
(416) 661-0145

Monday to Thursday..... 12:00 Noon to 4:00 p.m.
Friday..... 7:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m.

PHOTO/SIGNATURE I.D. REQUIRED

The Canadian Red Cross Society



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Patrick Law

IT'S 1996



"Can I have a pancake?"

Membership has its privileges



Your Club always open

207 Beverley St.

STUDENT HALL

Social - Recreational - Athletic

3 membership categories with a fee structure to suit you

Social Activities . Recreation . Athletic

Tues DJ Trevor Whyte	Pool Tables	Martial Art Training
Wed Wing Nite specials	conference rooms	Hapkido & Taekwondo
Thur DJ Gareth	student debates	4 days per week
Fri DJs "special"	sport pep rallies	as low as \$2.00 class
Sat DJ Greg Gow	Meal Plans	Women's only classes

Frosh week starts here Sept. 3. Tues. 4p-2am
Engineers' scavenger hunt Sept. 7. Sat. 6p-2am
Greek week, crowning of God/Goddess Sept. 9

Frosh Week Draw(4 nts) at 12:01. Books Paid For
Don't miss the Frosh nts.
Meal Plan Draws everyday. Eat for free for 1 wk.
Shuttle Bus service to get you home safely at nt.
Draws-Fun-Social-Friends
207 Beverley St(1 bl.south of College St.)
STUDENT HALL 598-1222

Advertise in the best deal on campus!

The Toike Oike offers the best rates and an expanding and loyal readership! Call **978-2917** for advertising information

toike contest!

For years, the Toike was known as an offensive, sexist newspaper. Women the world over thought it was a disgusting piece of trash.

NOW WE WANT TO EVEN THE SCORE

We want jokes so offensive to men that men will write in to complain about how demeaning they are. (Of course, they gotta be funny, too.)

TWO WRONGS MIGHT NOT MAKE A RIGHT, BUT, ER, SO WHAT

The best entries will get one of these Lady Savers™ stickers someone sent us. Stick 'em on your toilet and never worry about guys leaving the toilet seat up. Other cool prizes also available (maybe)!

SO START WRITING!

Put entries in the Toike Oike box in Eng Soc or E-Mail them to engsoc5@ecf.toronto.edu. Contest open to everyone, not just women. Void where prohibited. Contestants must answer a skill-testing question.

INITIATION NIGHT

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1996

10:00 p.m.

**CAMPUS NIGHT
EVERY THURSDAY**
the ultimate pub night

@ 488 YONGE STREET

Featuring:

Dance - Alternative - New Rock

NO COVER

\$2.50 BEvERageS before 11:30 p.m.

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APPLY WITHIN SEPTEMBER 4-6 , 4p.m.-7p.m.

